ACES FIVE

HAVE heard men who have been wounded on the battlefield say that the swift shock of the bullet stuns swift shock of the bullet stuns and benumbs and bears with it its own anodyne, so that it is only afterward that pain comes, and remembrance of the wounding. So it was with the blow that fell upon me. It fell so swiftly that only recently, after the passage of years, have I been able to piece together my fragmentary. peice together my fragmentary recollections of it. For a long period I could remember only that at one moment we were all seated together at the card table in the Crown Prince's table in the Crown Princes quarters, brothers in arms, and that an instant afterward I was standing alone, confront-ing them, an outcast, denied, by every honorable code, fur-

brother officers.

Americans have said to me that affability is the price Princes pay for their sinceures. That was not so with Prince Lothair at any time. In those days, when, although Crown Prince, he held no more than a Major's commission in the Fifth Imperial Uhlans, he was

ther acknowledgment from my

Fifth Imperial Uhlans, he was as a brother to all of us, from stern old Colonel Heller, who had been peppered with shrapmel at Gravelotte, and whose temper had ever since been like a pepper caster with a loose lid, to young Graf von Obersee, the youngest subalterr. And if a divinity hedged him, as Shakespearewould say, by reason of the fact that some day, when God should please to recall to Himself his father, the reigning Prince, Lothair would become ruler of Thüringen-Gotha, it was for the office that we showed reverence, but for the man merely love and comradeship. In barracks or out, with us Lothair was no more than a brave officer and a good friend, and many a yoing spring from Essen or Berlin or Hamburg could spend money more freely, for his debts always curtailed the Prince's means.

Of late this fact of Lothair's indebtedness had been

Of late this fact of Lothair's indebtedness had been Of late this fact of Lothair's indebtedness had been discussed in no veiled language among the baser newspapers. The bride whom he had chosen, and was soon to wed, a Princess of a landless, mediatized line, would bring him little dowry; nor could be cumber the seant revenues of his father with his obligations. But, though rumors were rife, and even we shared in the speculations that were lazarded, Lothair bore himself the median conditions that were lazarded, Lothair bore himself. as though no creditor had ever thrust his shadow into the sun of his nobility.

ON this evening we were to play poker, a game but recently introduced into our part of Germany, and still novel to many of us. I recall how the Prince held up one of the new packs of eards that he had had contribute from America. sent from America.

and still novel to many of us. I recall how the Prince held up one of the new packs of cards that he had had sent from America.

"They say that only with Yankee cards can one enter into the spint of this game," he said, laughing, and we all sat down at the baze table, joking like schoolboys. Old Colonel Heller had the first deaf, and when I looked at my hand I found that fortune had given me two aces, the acc of hearts and the pictured ace of spades. I drew three cards; but gained nothing.

Then the betting begin, and one after another they dropped out.—the Colonel, young Grat von Obersee, Captain Schmidt, Adjutant Sonnenberg,—leaving only inwest against the Prince. I let live marks: he raised me five; I made it fifteen. He called my hand, at the same time laying down his own—two aces, clubs and diamonds. As he did so, his sleve disholged the top card of the pack, which slipped to the floor. I felt my heart leap and begin penning like a runaway nag. A white haze crept up from the floor and blinded me; but through it I could still discern my hand dimly,—the ace of hearts and that terrible ace of spades,—terrible because there were five aces in the Prince's American pack; for the card on the floor wes the ace of spades also.

I think no one had seen it fall. I stooped and picked it up. I rose out of my chair. I remember seeing the clear blue eyes of the old Colonel turned on me in surprise. A ring of smoke curled upward out of his pipe and floated toward the ceiling. Graf von Obersee was whispering to Captain Schmidt, and Adjutant Sonnenberg was tapping the ashes out of his pipe into a tray. Then I saw the Colonel's smoke riug break into a volute and the fool hid everything.

"I have three aces," I said, and laid my hand on the table. "Your Highness, Gentlemen, my resignation will be received for posting tomorrow morning."

I clicked my heels, bowel, and backed out toward the

will be received for posting tomorrow morning.

I clicked my heels, bowel, and backed out toward the door. I recollect with what slowness all their expressions changed; then I had closed the door and passed



"Your Highness, My Resignation Will Be Received for Posting Tomorrow!"

into the barrack yard and so to the street. For in Thüringen-Gotha one does not let gossip accuse the Crown Prince of cheating at eards.

THERE remained two hours before the night train started for Hamburg. I went to see Elisabeth. Though her parents and she inhabited only a small house in an infashionable district, she hore sixteen quarterings. Americans do not understand what aristocracy means. You think that it is pleasure and wealth and the power to command. Truly, but how are these gained? What are the rights and duties that accompany them? First, then, it is our right to be the first to die for our country in time of war. Then, again, it is our duty never to lie for gain, never to betray, nor to do any dishonorable thing. Otherwise we become cowards in the prescuce of danger. So, because of these things, we must keep troth with hour; and, because of them, I must needs face her secon.

The old folks were abed. Our engagement had been of long standing, and in a year I should have attained my captainey, and then—well, that dream was ended. "Elisabeth," I sid, "I have come to bid you goodfly. Tomorrow my resignation will be posted at the barracks, Tought my life comes to an end. If it begins again oversea, that is a new life, you understand, not this one."

She did not fluch; but just put out her hands to me, "You have refused to fight a duel, Karlchent" she said. "You told me once that if ever—Have you considered well?"

"No," I replied. "I was carght cheating at cards."

"You told me once that if ever Have you considered well?"
"No," I replied. "I was earght cheating at eards."
"You—cheating?" she said, and, learning back against the edge of the door, she began to langh softly. "No, Karl, you did not cheat," she said.

Then I broke into a wild torrent of words. I had cheated, I cried; for I had been wretchedly in debt for years. I had been tempted and had succumbed; for otherwise I saw no means of marrying her. It was for therwise I saw no means of marrying her. It was for nor sake I cheated. That handened her, as I had meant it to do; for the first time she began to believe une, and I saw her press her hand to her lossom and pereinto my eyes, as though to read them. Gradually, as I sumbled through my premeditated story, I saw her own eyes darken. When I concluded they were full of scorn and disdain.

"And you came here to tell me this?" she questioned. "Only to say farewell," I answered.

She softened somewhat at these words. "Yes, yes, I begin to understand," she said, "But you should not have come. It was for me to go to you. When I looked into your dead face I should have forgiven you. Death wipes out all stains, Karlehen."

"But I am not going to die; I am going to America,"

wipes out all stains, Karlenen,
"But I am not going to die; I am going to America,"

The blood receded from her face and left her white as The blood receded from her face and left her white as a dead woman. She stretched her hand forth, feeling for support, and found my shoulder. "Karl," she said, "when—a certain officer—ran away in hattle, he blew his brains out, and they buried him from a gun carriage among the heroes."

"I am afraid!" I whispered, and sank into a chair and hing my head in shame. I heard her come softly toward me; I felt her breath in my hair. Then she was gone, and I knew that the kiss was but a valediction. You do not understand. But if your land, America, had been for centuries a prey to formen who had har-

had been for centuries a prey to foemen who had har-

ried and drained it, if your women had been conquerors' spoil and the courage of your men broken, then, if one stock had webled you with steel and blood, so that your bodies were your country's living walls and your leaders' honor yours—do you not understand?

I WROTE my resignation on a sheet of paper and posted it. Heft for Hamburg, still in my undress mitorm, conceaded only by my overcoat, which I had mechanically taken from its peg when I walked out of the barracks. At Hamburg I purchased a steerage ticket for America, vaguely remembering that a friend of my lather, whom he had forgiven a debt, had settled and prospered there. I reached New York with twelve dollars in my purse, and they held me at Ellis Island for a special board.

"How comes' it, Herr von Mesenrath, that you have no more money?" asked a white haired official who presided. "Have you no means, no profession?"

I looked at him and saw that he too had been a splidier. His trade was in his bearing, his blunt and courteons special, his searching eyes.

"I have two bands to work." I said, and, flinging back my overcost, displayed my minform. "I shall not beg," I said.

I saw him whisper with the board, and they nodded their beads.

beg," I said,
I saw him whisper with the board, and they nodded their heads

"We will admit you, Lieutenant," said the presiding officer. "I myself will stand sponsor for you; for I fought at Salowa in your own regiment, as a trooper, under your father. Remember only this, Lieutenant; here all service is honorable."

I SHOULD have become a soldier, but for the need that I should renounce my country. That I would not

I SHOULD have become a soldier, but for the need that I should renounce my country. That I would not on. So, since I was debarred from all association with my own people, and could neither apply for aid at the Consulate nor for work to any of the mercantile firms of my own nationality. I joined a gang of workmen who were building the aqueduct that was to bring water to New York from the mountains.

At first the strain was almost mendurable. But soon I grew accustomed to the work; afterward I came to love it and the fatigue for the respite they brought me. For I learned that the body can become master of the soul, and physical stress can east oblivion over the precupations of the mind. After some months I became able to remember the past ealmly. I even took pleasure and pride in the reflection that God had given me a purt to play for my country, surely no less a one than that and pride in the reflection that God had given me a part to play for my country, surely no less a one than that for my father, who fell at Mars-la-Tom, leading his regiment, even though I played it in silence and solitude, cheered by no comradeship or trumpet call. I came also to think of Elisabeth as one who had died, or as one whom I had loved in some past life, dimly remembered. She was the power that nerved me to endurance.

After six months I was made foreman.

Often at night I would sit beside the card players in the laborers' tent, smoking and watching them. But I never touched a card.

You remember the accident at Grays Bend Tunnel? A wall of rock caved in after a premature dynamite discharge and killed and injured twelve. I was one of those hurt,—an arm and a leg were broken, and I lay for weeks in a hospital. When I was well there was no work for me. As foreman, I had to bear the blame for

the catastrophe. I was discharged, and was too weak to wield a pick as a laborer again.

I returned to New York and walked the streets, pen-

to wield a pick as a laborer again.

I returned to New York and walked the streets, penniless. Prightful were the temptations that assailed menow. I could go to my Consul, or to my father's friend, a merchant on State-st., whom he had forgiven the debt. In the end I remembered my sponsor's words, "All service is honorable." I became a waiter in a German restaurant on 14th-st.

Two years went by. When I look back on these I can comfort myself with the assurance that they were wholly good for me. I, who had commanded men, now learned to serve them; I ran to obey: I received monetary doles, who in past times had been prodigal of them. But ever before me stretched away that black vista of future years, and ever my heart went back to Germany. When my grief healed, the memory of Elisabeth became a beacon light which lifted me above the mire and bore me through the sordid battles of the day. And gradually I came to see that in the materialism of this new country there lay dormant other ideals than ours, destined some day to bear abundant fruits when this new nation quickened and grew responsive to them,—ideals of civic righteousness, of a democracy for whom our own poor, narrow code of honor, the property of a small caste, should expand to be that of a nation. property of a small caste, should expand to be that of a nation.

HAD served nearly three years when the Crown Prince of Thuringen-Gotha and his suite came to visit America. In the metropolis I fancied myself secure. There was room for both of us here, and it was the most unlikely thing that the heir to a principality would be take hims off to this obscure 14th-st. restaurant, to eat those German dishes that our good master supplied to a that our good master supplied to a small group of lovers of the Father-

Lord's cookery.

Fate is more sure than that. For that was just what occurred. One evening, from where I served across the room, I saw Lothair enter, in evening dress, and with him Adjutant Sonnenberg and Graf you

Obersee.

"Mesenrath," said the proprietor, hurrying to me after he had bowed low before his visitors and sent the low before his visitors and sent the waiters scurrying in all directions, "do you know who those gentlementare? It is the Crown Prince of Thüringen-Gotha who has come to dine here. You will wait on his Highness," he continued excitedly; "but you will not show him that you have the heart to be stream who have the heart to be stream." know who he is: he is to be treated

only as an ordinary guest—such are his instructions. You will do credit to us, won't you, Mesenrath?"

I had been trained to obey commands, whether from a Captain or a hotel manager. There was no reason why I should flinch from facing Prince Lothair. So I went to his table, and, though my heart beat faster, I served him tolerably well, as a waiter should, and for a long time they did not recognize me. Then, as I was drawing the cork of their second bottle, I saw Adjutant Sonnenberg staring at me through his eyeglasses, and saw the Graf whisper to the Prince, who turned round in his chair and looked quickly in my direction. All this I saw while my eyes were glued on the cork; for a waiter learns to do things like this. When I came back they were seated in silence and their eyes were on the tablecloth.

I served the sweets and cheese and brought coffee,

and, if my heart was breaking, their own buoyancy of spirits had gone. There was but little change in them. The Prince looked more mature, and Graf von Obersce had sprouted a long, fair mustache; but otherwise they might have stepped out of the barracks together, as though those three years had been yesterday. And long forgotten memories stirred in me, and fi imagination I heard the bugles blown and saw the long cavalry lines sweeping down the field proudly in review before the Prince's father, the ruler of Thüringen-Gotha. Then I looked down at my black coat and my stiff shirt, a little spotted with grease, with a napkin tucked into one comer, and—I went on serving.

When I would have assisted them with their overcoats they waved me aside and each helped his comrade. As they turned to go Graf von Obersee approached me and, flushing with shame, pressed a bill into my hand.

"From his Highness, Lieutenant

"From his Highness, Lieutenant von Mescnrath," he said. But the title seemed then only a

courtesy:
When they had left the restaurant

When they had left the restaurant our master came up to me, wearing a most woel. Fine expression.

"Did you see how glum they were, Mesenrath?" he asked. "Now I wonder why they did not like my cooking."

"It was not that," I said. "The Prince was said because he recognized a former friend among our waiters here."

The proprietor rubbed his chin some moments in perplexity: then some moments in perplexity: then

some moments in perplexity; then the meaning was made clear to him. "Hein?" he said, scrutinizing me sharply. "You?"

IT was no bill that Graf von Obersce had handed me. It was the resignation I had written out that night before I left for Hamburg. And in one corner was a penciled seruwl:

His Highness will see Licutenant von Mesenrath at his hotel at nine o'clock tomorrow morning.

A hundred times that night I swore I would not go. When I awoke, early, after an inquiet sleep, I renewed my resolution. At nine o'clock I found myself at the door of the Prince's apartment.

LOTHAIR was seated in a chair, reading a German newspaper; but when he saw me he rose to his feet and came forward, bowed, and pointed to a chair. But I remained standing before him. "Lieutenant, you have been ab-

Continued on page 18



THE POINT OF VIEW

As Overheard Between the Acts the First Night of a Broadway Musical Comedy

THE MANAGER, scated in private box, to Corpu-

LENT WHEE: I knew it was a knockout the min-ute I read the lyrics of Brown's opening chorus. Brown, to admiring friend in adjoining earle: Con-gratulations on my lyrics? Don't make me laugh! There are only two lines of min 1.1ft in the whole show, and they come in the second act.

RIVAL MANAGER: It may be a hit; but I'm glad I not have to pay for the production. Why, before KIVAL MANAGER: It may be a htt; but I'm glad I don't have to pay for the production. Why, before they dared to bring it in, they had to hire seven playwrights, four producers, and throw out Smith's entire secre. Every number in the piece was written on 28th-st, and cost a thousand a throw.

SMITH, to ADMIRING FRIEND, also in adjoining café: Oh, I'm glad you liked my fittle jingles—light but propular.

but popular.

FIRST FIRST-NIGHTER: Well, I got three good laughs. Second FIRST-NIGHTER: During the comedian's

song?
FIRST FIRST-NIGHTER: No; the three times I thought of how much I'd paid the speculator for my

CRITIC to FRIEND: Confound those first act finales with a brass band! Don't they ever expect a man to get any sleep at all?

FIRST USHER to SECOND USHER: Gee! but this ushering is tough work! My hands get calloused applauding all the time.

First Music Publisher to Second Music Publisher: You robber! You stole that "Rose Petals" song from our "Petals Rare"!
SECOND Music Publisher: You're a liar! We stole that song from "Roses Red."

SOCIETY LADY in box to FRIEND: Very amusing,

Priend: It is an amusing play.

Society Lady: Oh, is it, really? I was speaking of Laura's having twins last night.

FIRST SHOWGIRL in big dressing room: Lillian got it over tonight, all right, all right! Some singer, Lillian! Second ShowGirl, who understudies Lillian: It that gink ever falls and breaks one of her how-legs, I'll sing that entrance song of hers so that her voice will sound like a frog with the asthma! I hope her pipes from:

ANY CHORUS GIRL to ANY OTHER CHORUS GIRL: No, I mean the one with the full dress sqit on the third seat in the second row to the right.

STAGE HAND: Betcher life Lillian Mortimer is a great artist! Why, the last engagement she played at this theayter on her last night she gave the whole of a tenspot to the grips for beer?

TIRED BUSINESS MAN: These musical comedies make me tired! Have you seen "How He Stole Five Millious"?

ANY WOMAN in center of any row to Apoplectic Stranger in next seat: I'm afraid I dropped my hatpin.

Man in Boxoffice, having heard faint rumors of a success, to Prospective Buyer: Seven weeks from to-morrow night? Two nice ones on the twenty-second row only eight seats from the aisle.

INDIGNANT SPECTATOR, waving coupon at House Manager: That seat is directly behind a post! I can't see a thing!
House Manager: That's funny—you ought to see

RIVAL LIBRETTIST: I wonder where Brown got that line about persimmons? I know my Gilbert pretty well; but I don't remember that one.

BY CHARLES BELMONT DAVIS

STAGE DOORMAN to JOHNNY who has offered him a perfecto; Of course I don't know the name of her in the like dress and the green stockings. Run along with you! (Offer of eigar is raised to fivespot.) Sure, I remember now. It's Incz La Rue—she's the daughter of the wardrobe woman, Mrs. MaeSpaddin.

The Angel: I wonder who sent Lillian all those flowers out there in the lobby?

FIRST HEAVAWEIGHT CHORES GIRL to SECOND HEAVAWEIGHT CHORES GIRL, both unemployed: Dad you pipe that chorus just out of the crudle? Vonlve got to be a squab or a broiler or a pony to get a job these days. Ho for the days of Ed Rice and shapes, leading the control of the contro

Wardform Mistress to Showgirls: Do be careful of those tulle dresses! If you get out of a walk, it's all over with them!

Stage Manager to Showgirls: Now, you sillies, get some life into you! More garger in your dancing, and kick as if you were talking to the manager!

LILLIAN to STAGE and incidentally RWAL MOTHER: Get out of my dressing room, you old fool! How do you expect me to change my clothes, with you proving and stoblering all over me? Get out!

STAGE MOTHER outside to nearest STAGE HAND: Dear. little Lillian isn't, a bit, upset by her success, Just as sweet as ever to her dear old mother. Now, when I played in Evangeline

Holse Manager to Fireman: Exits all clear to-night, elt?
Fireman: Sure; but you ought to fireproof some of those jokes, or you'll lose your insurance.

THE AUDIENCE: Rotten!
THE CRITICS: Hopeless!
THE ANGEL: What, five thousand more?
THE ELECTRIC SIGN: Success!

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FIVE ACES

Continuea from page 8

sent from your regiment without leave near-ly three years," he said.

"My resignation, your Highness—"

"Coloud, if you please, Lieutenant. Your resignation has not yet been accepted by his Screne Highness, my father; wherefore you have put me to the inconvenience of carrying it in my cardense ever since you made your rash journey to this country.

And, as I stood still, staring at him, trying

And, as I stood still, staring at him, trying to inderstand the portent of his v ords, be continued more lightly:
"Of course there is no means by which I can compel von to forsike this foolish whim of yours, Lientenant; but "He stepped on yours, therefore, it is supported by the control of the control my hand.

Then I could restrain my grief no longer. Through tears I saw the face that had been Through tears I saw the face that had been with me over through those three years. I torget homor and the task of duty to which I had set myself, and with clasped hands and trembling his besonght Lothair widlly that he would remove the stigmathat rested on me. When I coased and backed at him I saw that his face was set into the same stern, deeply carved lines as those of his father, the soldier Prince in the armore with the same stern. Prince, as he appears in the great picture of the crowning of the old Emperer William at Versailles, which hangs in our harrack hall

in Thüringen. He answered slowly:
"Lieutenant von Mescurath, yaar court martial will convene in my quarters at the barracks four weeks from toolby." Then, as I turned to go, he added, "Karl, as this how you guard the honor of your Prince?" Then I saw tears in his own eyes also

THAT I had made myself the victim of some terrible blunder I could no longer dould. The prespect of absolution filled me with an intensity of emotion; yet not so keen as the anticipation of vindication in the eyes of Elisabeth. I followed Prince Lathair on the next steamer, and timed my movements so that I should reach Thüringen on the

morning of the court martial.

How poignantly the familiar environment oppressed my spirit! The sight of the horses in their stalls, our soldiers on fatigue, the thousand and one smells of the barracks rushed into my consenuances like an arrestable tide. Then the scenes and events of the last three years became only a memory to me.

But when I entered the Prince's quarters to present myself before the court mortial, to my astonishment I found that those who were to judge me were the same company.

sent from your regiment without leave nearly three years," he said.

"My resignation, your Highness—"
"Colouxd, if you please, Lieutemant. Your resignation has not yet been accepted by his Serene Highness, my father; wherefore you have put me to the inconvenience of carrying it in my cardease ever since you made your rash journey to this country.

And, as I stood still, staring at him, trying to understraid the portent of his yords, he continued more lightly:
"Of course there is no means by which I can compel your to forsake this foolish whim of yours, Lieutemant; but "He stepped toward me and, placing a hand on each shoulder, gazed very carnestly into my face. There is one in Thüringen who waits for you," he said. He placed a photograph in my hand.

Then I and left there on the evening of my departure. There was old Hedler, no longer in regimentals now, but wearing the dress of a citizen; there were the Prince, Adjutant Same positions round the table,—the same cardiable, on which, face downward, key the cards just as they had been left there. But the room had remained unswept and unterprince for course there is no means by which I the neurors, the furniture, evenethe cards just as they had been left there. But the room had remained unswept and unterprince for course there is no means by which I the neurors, which hay had burned in the accumulation of the years.

"Take your place, Lieutemant," said the Prince, notroung me to my sead, "Gentlewest," and the prince, and prince in regimentals now, but wearing the dress of a citizen; there were the Prince, Adjutant Samenberg, Schmidt (a Major now), and Graf you Obersee. There were the Prince, Adjutant Samenberg, Schmidt (a Major now), and Graf you Obersee. There were the Prince, Adjutant Samenberg, Schmidt (a Major now), and citizen; there were the Prince, Adjutant Samenberg, Schmidt (a Major now), and they retire the resignation in the interprince of carrying and the more carried by one the cards just as they had been left there. But the room land remained unswept

"You have all passed, Gentlemen?" asked the Frince. "I think you bet fifteen marks, you Mescurath. I'll see your hand." And once again Lothar had down a pair of aces on the dusty buzi-

I spread my owneards out before los eyes. Then, without a word, the Prince turned over the top card of the pack from which we had drawn, and, as I gozed in it, the nour-strons blumber that I had made came being

For my third acc was the joker! I had contamided it with the acc of spades; for I had never seen a pack containing it in Ger

many.

I recollect that I was upon my test and that they flocked round me, pressing my hands: I saw their faces through dorkness, heard their voices, for oil, and the wild sounds that reverlented through my cars. Then, one by one, they field out, leaving me with the Prince alone.

"You was a My Many of the control of th

"You see, you Mescurath, the court requits you," he said. "Soit becames my duty quits you. he said. "SectI becames my diffy to inform you that, in your relation, you are entitled to your captaincy."
And, as I did not respond, he added, smil-

ing:
"You bear the news with wonderful curestatuse cour mind busics

THE BROTHERS

Continued from page 11

aspect of the case troubled me as we sailed on toward Sydney. I said no more about it, though at the trial of Bill at Sydney I introduced it in my testimony. It had little weight. A Captain's preconceived opinion of a scilor's guilt often has more influence in court than solid evidence to the contrary. and Bill was convicted of murder in the first degree on the testimony of his brother and the Captain's story of the climb.

WE went to sea before he was sentenced; I as first mate, and Mabel as my promised wife. And, though the rest of the crew had descried the murder slip. Tom went with us; for he wanted, he said, to get as far away from his brother, dead or alive, as was possible. And with his brother in limbo Tom was really a changed character, lively, anxious to please, and ambitious to learn. He seemed grateful to me, and accorded me his confudence, showing me his sheath knife one day with its point broken off.

"For I want no anorder in mine, sir!" he said. "I know I've got a bad temper, and I know these knives can go deep. No hangman's knots for me, Mr. Rogers! Say, sir, will you show me how to make one?"

Not without repugnance did I make the grisly evhibit for him in the end of a rope. He practised it until proficient, and then, gleefully and grinning, made hangman's mosses in ropes can's until the men, with the suasion of the forecastle, changed his mood.

The change seemed permanent. Its unpleasant grin gave way to the old and equal-ty unpleasant grin gave way to the old and equal-ty unpleasant grin gave way to the old and equal-ty unpleasant seemed and nervous manner. WE went to sea before he was sentenced;

ordered him aloft in his watch below for morning, his brother Bill had been hanged punishment, giving him as a task the making in the Sydney jail.

up of gaskets on the mizzen.

up of gaskets on the mizzen. Then I paid him no attention until four bells, when the helmsman, looking aloft us he struck the hell, sang out, "Grent God, sir! Look!"

Tom, nearly neosed with a heargman's knot under his car, was swaying at the end of an upper mizzentopsail yard gasket which depended from the place on the yard where his brother had ching the night of the murder.

I had begin to dread the sound of "four bells," This division of the watch is at two, six, and ten a clock, night or day. At six in the evening I had threatened the life of the mate; of ten in the evening he had been killed; and at ten in the morning Tom had hanged himself.

WHAT fatal or momentous event was to MAT fatal or momentious event was to lappoin some day or night at two o'clock. I could not imagine; but an incident that occurred near the end of the homeward run led me to hope that the account had been settled. We were holystoning the decks, and a man working his stone man the wheel one afternoon found an obstruction in the deck, which be pried out and handed to me.

said. "I know I've got a bad temper, and I know these knives can go deep. No hangman's knots for me. Mr. Rogers! Say, sir, will you show me how to make one?"

Not without repignance did I make the grisly exhibit for him in the end of a rope. He practised it until proficient, and then, gleerally and grinning, made languam's moses in ropes' ends until the men, with the stassion of the forecastle, changed his mood.

The change seemed permanent. His impleasant grin gave way to the old and equally unpleasant seowl and nervous manner. He grew irritable, and one morning was so offensively familiar with Mabel and so insolent to Captain Merwin and myself that I ordered him aloft in his watch below for morning, his brother Bill had been hanged